

THE JEWISH TIMES.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, SCIENCE, ART, LITERATURE AND JEWISH INTERESTS.

VOL. VI. NO. 12.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 143

WHY THUS LONGING?

Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far off, unattained and dim,
Why the beautiful, all around thee lying,
Offers up its low perpetual hymn!

Wouldst thou listen to its gentle teaching
All thy restless yearnings it would still,
Leaf and flower and laden bee are preaching
Thine own sphere, though humble, first to fill.

Poor indeed thou must be, if around thee
Thou no ray of light and joy canst throw,
If no silken cord of love hath bound thee
To some little world through weal and woe.

If no dear eyes thy fond love can brighten,
No fond voices answer to thy own,
If no brother's sorrow thou canst lighten
By daily sympathy and gentle tone.

Not by deeds that gain the world's applause,
Not by works that win the world renowned,
Not by martyrdom or vaunted crosses,
Canst thou win and wear the immortal crown.

Daily struggling, though unloved and lonely,
Every day a rich reward will give;
Thou wilt find by hearty striving only,
And truly loving thou canst truly live.

Mrs. H. W. Sewall.

THE VALE OF CEDARS;

OR, THE MARTYR.

By GRACE AGUIAR.

CHAPTER XVII.

ANGEL. We must make a scarecrow of the law,
Setting it up to fear the birds of prey;
And let it keep one shape, till custom make it
Their perch and not their terror.

ESCAL. Ay, but yet
Let us be keen and rather cut a little,
Than fall and bruise to death.

SHAKESPEARE.

On the evening preceding the day appointed for the trial, Isabella, unattended and unannounced, sought her husband's private closet; she found him poring intently over maps and plans which showed the tables before him, that she spoke before he perceived her.

"Just come when most wished for, dear wife and royal liege," was his courteous address, as he rose and graciously led her to a seat beside his own. "See how my plans for the reduction of these heathen Moors are quietly working; they are divided with themselves, quarrelling more and more fiercely. Pedro has brought me information that the road to Alamo is well nigh defenseless, and therefore the war should commence in that quarter. But how is this, love?" he added, after speaking of his intended measures at some length, and perceiving that they failed to elicit Isabella's interest as usual. "Thy thoughts are not with me this evening."

"With thee, my husband," but not with the Moors, replied the Queen, faintly smiling. "I confess to a preoccupied mind; but just now my mind is so filled with sorrowing sympathy, that I can think but of individuals, not of nations. In the last council, in which the question of this Moorish war was agitated, our faithful Morales was the most eloquent. His impassioned oratory so haunted me, that I can scarcely now believe I rushed for ever, save for the too painful witness of its truth."

"His lovely wife thou meanest, Isabella? Poor girl! How fares she?"

"As she has been since that long faint, which even I believed was death; pale, tearless, silent. Even the seeing of her husband's body, which I perceived, calm, has had no effect, save to increase, if possible, the rigidity of suffering. It is for her my present errand."

"For her?" replied the King, surprised.

"What can I do for her apart from thee?"

"I will answer the question by another, Ferdinand. Is it true that she must appear as evidence against the murderer in to-morrow's trial?"

"Isabella, this must be," answered the King, earnestly. "There seems to me no alternative; and yet surely this cannot be so repugnant to her feelings. Would it not be more unjust, both to her and to the dead, to withhold any evidence likely to assist in the discovery of the murderer?"

"But why lay so much stress on her appearance? Is there not sufficient evidence without her?"

"Not to satisfy me as to Stanley's guilt," replied the King. "I have heard indeed from Don Luis Garcia quite enough, if it be true evidence, to condemn him. But I like not this Garcia; it is useless now to examine wherefore. I doubt him so much upon his words. He has declared on oath that he saw Stanley draw his sword upon him and swear that he would take his life or lose his own; but that, if I were not satisfied with this assurance, Donna Marie herself had been present, had seen and heard all, and could no doubt give a very efficient reason, in her own beautiful person, for Stanley's hatred to her husband, as such matters were too common in Spain. I checked him with a stern rebuke; for if ever there were a double-meaning hypocrite this Don Luis is one. Besides I cannot penetrate how he came to be present at this stormy interview. He has evaded, he thinks, successfully, my questions on this head; but if, as I believe, it was dishonorable to him, or his intelligence. If Marie were indeed present, which he insists she was, her testimony is the most important of any. If she confirm Don Luis's statement, give the same account of the interview between her husband and Stanley, and a reason for this suddenly proclaimed enmity; if she swear that he did utter such threatening words, I will neither hope nor try to save him; he is

guilty, and must die. But if she deny that she spoke; if she declares on oath that she knew no cause for, nor the existence of, any enmity, I care not for other proofs, glaring though they be. Accident or some atrocious design against him, as an envious foreigner, may have thrown them together. Let Marie swear that this Garcia has spoken falsely, and Stanley shall live, were my whole kingdom to implore his death. In Donna Marie's evidence there can be no deceit; she can have no wish that Stanley should be saved; as her husband's supposed murderer, he must be an object of horror and loathing. Still silent Isabella? Is not her evidence required?"

"It is, indeed. And yet I feel that to demand it, will but increase the trial already hers."

"As how?" inquired the King, somewhat astonished. "Surely thou canst not mean—"

"I mean nothing; I know nothing," interrupted Isabella hastily. "I can give you no reason save my own feelings. Is there no way to prevent this public exposure, and yet serve the purpose equally?"

Ferdinand mused. "I can think of none," he said. "Does Marie know of this summons? Or is it merely the pleadings of thine own heart, my Isabella?"

"She does not know it. The summons appeared to me so strange and needless, I would not let her be informed till I had sought thee."

"But thou seest it is not needless," answered the King anxiously, for in the most trifling matter he ever sought her acquiescence.

"Needless it is not, my liege. The life of the young foreigner, who has thrown himself so confidently on our protection and friendship must not be sacrificed without most convincing proofs of his guilt. Marie's evidence is indeed important; but would not your Grace's purpose be equally attained, if that evidence be given to me, her native Sovereign, in private, without the dread formula which, if summoned before a court of justice may have fatal effects on a mind and frame already so severely tried? In my presence alone the necessary evidence may be given with equal solemnity, and with less pain to the poor sufferer herself."

King Ferdinand again paused in thought. "But her words must be on oath, Isabella. Who will administer that oath?"

"Father Francis, if required. But it will surely be enough if she swears the truth to me. She cannot deceive me, even if she were so inclined. I can mark a quivering lip or changing color, which others might pass unnoticed."

"But how will this secret examination satisfy the friends of the murdered?" again urged the cautious King. How will they be satisfied, if I acquit Stanley from Donna Marie's evidence, and that evidence be kept from them?"

"Is not the word of their Sovereign enough? If Isabella says so; what noble of Castile would disgrace himself or her by a doubt as to its truth?" replied the Queen proudly. "Let me clearly understand all your grace requires, and leave the rest to me. If Marie corroborates Garcia's words, why, on his evidence sentence may be pronounced without her appearance in public; but if she deny in the smallest title his report, in my presence they shall confront each other, and fear not the truth shall be elicited, and, if possible, Stanley saved. I may be deceived, and Marie not refuse to appear as a witness against him; if so, there needs not my interference. I would but spare her increase of pain, and bid her desolate heart cling to me as her mother and her friend. When my subjects look upon me thus, my husband, then, and then only is Isabella what she would be."

"And do they not already thus regard thee, my own Isabella?" replied the King, gazing with actual reverence upon her; and as such will future ages reverence thy name. Be it as thou wilt. Let Marie's words decide the question. She must take part in this trial, either in public or private; she must speak on oath, for life and death hang on her words, and her decision must be speedy. It is sunset now, and ere to-morrow's noon she must have spoken, or be prepared to appear."

Ere Queen Isabella reached her own apartments her plan was formed. Don Luis's tale had confirmed her suspicions as to the double cause of Marie's wretchedness; she had herself administered to her while in that dead faint—herself bent over her, lest the first words of returning consciousness should betray aught which the sufferer might wish concealed; but her care had been needless; no word passed those parched and ashy lips. The frame, indeed, for some days to Isabella's earnest prayer (for it was not command) to send for her attendants, and occupy a suite of rooms in the castle, close to her royal mistress, in preference to returning to her own home; from which, in its desolate grandeur, she shrunk almost loathing.

For seven days after her loss she had not quitted her apartment, seen only by the Queen and her own woman; but after that interval, at Isabella's gently expressed wish, she joined her, in her private hours, amongst her most favored attendants; called upon indeed for nothing save her presence. And little did her preoccupied mind imagine how tenderly she was watched, and with what kindly sympathy her unexpressed thoughts were read.

On the evening in question, Isabella was seated, as was her frequent custom, in a spacious chamber, surrounded by her female attendants, with whom she was familiarly conversing, making them friends as well as subjects, yet so uniting dignity with kindness, that her favor was far more valued and eagerly sought than had been for her perfect womanhood than her rank. At the farther end of the spacious chamber were several young girls, daughters of the nobles of Castile and Arragon, whom Isabella's maternal care for her subjects had collected around her, that their education might be carried on under her own eye, and so create for the future nobles of her country, wives and mothers after her own exalted stamp. They were always encouraged to converse freely and gaily amongst

each other; for thus she learned their several characters, and guided them accordingly. There was neither restraint nor heaviness in her presence; for by a word, a smile, she could prove her interest in their simple pleasures, her sympathy in their eager youth.

Apart from all, but nearest Isabella, silent and pale, shrouded in the sable robes of widowhood—that painful garb which, in its voiceless eloquence of desolation, ever calls for tears, more especially when it shrouds the young; her beautiful hair, save two thick braids, concealed under the linen coil—sat Marie, lovely indeed still, looking like one

"Whose heart was born to break—
A face on which to gaze, made every feeling ache."

An embroidery frame was before her, but the flowers grew but slowly beneath her hand. About an hour after Isabella had joined her attendants, a light signal was made at the tapestried door of the apartment. The Queen was then sitting in a posture of deep meditation; but she looked up as a young girl answered the summons, and then turned towards her Sovereign.

"Well, Catherine?"

"Royal madam, a page from his Grace the King, craves speech of Donna Marie."

Admit him then.

The boy entered, and with a low reverence advanced towards Marie. She looked up in his face bewildered—a bewilderment which Isabella perceived changed to a strong expression of mental torture, ere he ceased to speak.

"Ferdinand, King of Arragon and Castile," he said, "sends, with all courtesy, his royal greeting to your Grace, and commands her attendance at the solemn trial which is held to-morrow's noon; by her evidence to confirm or refute the charge brought against the person of Arthur Stanley, as being and having been the acknowledged enemy of the deceased Don Ferdinand Morales (God assuage his soul) and having uttered words of murderous import in her own hearing, to the utmost of his power, to do justice to the living as to avenge the dead, his royal highness is compelled thus to demand the testimony of Donna Marie, as she alone can confirm or refute this heavy and solemn charge."

There was no answer; but it seemed as if the messenger required none—imagining the royal command to be sufficient for obedience. He bowed respectfully as he concluded, and withdrew. Marie gazed after him and her lip quivered as if she would have spoken—would have recalled him; but no word came, and she dropped her head on her hands, pressing her slender fingers strongly on her brow, as she thus to bring back connected thoughts once more.

"She must speak," said Stanley, who was standing on her with such unfeigned commiseration, that, unable to resist the impulse, she darted forwards, and sinking at her feet, implored—

"Oh, madam—gracious madam! in mercy spare me this!"

The Queen drew her tenderly to her, and said, with evident emotion—

"What am I to spare thee, my poor child? Surely thou wouldst not withhold aught that can convict thy husband's murderer? Thou wouldst not in mistaken mercy elude for him the justice of the law?"

"No—no," murmured Marie; "let the murderer die; but not Stanley! Oh, no—he would not lift his hand against my husband. Who says he slew him? Why should they attack so foul a crime to his shadowed name? Let the murderer die; but not Arthur! I know it is not. Oh, do not slay him too!"

Marie knew not the wild entreaty breathing in her words; but the almost severely penetrating gaze which Isabella had fixed upon her, recalled her to herself; a crimson flush mounted to cheek and brow, but she would not yield. "Oh, madam, bear with me! I know not what I say. Think I am mad; but oh, in mercy, ask me no question. Am I not mad, to ask thee to spare—spare him they call my husband's murderer? Let him die," and the wild tone returned, "if he indeed could strike the blow; but oh, let not my lips pronounce his death doom! Gracious heaven, do not look upon me thus—I cannot bear that gaze."

"Fear me not, poor sufferer," replied Isabella, mildly; "I will ask no question—demand nothing that will give thee pain to answer—save that which justice compels me to require. That there is a double cause for all this wretchedness, I cannot but perceive, and that I suspect I cause I may not deny; but guilty I will not believe thee. I think thou words proclaim it. Look up then, my poor child unshrinkingly; I am no dread Sovereign to thee, painful as is the trial to which I fear I must subject thee. There are charges brought against young Stanley so startling in their nature, that much as we distrust his character, justice bids our passing them unnoticed. On thy testimony his Grace the King relies to confirm or refute them. Thy evidence must convict or save him."

"My evidence?" repeated Marie. "What can they ask of me of such weight? Save him," she added, a sudden gleam of hope irradiating her pallid face, like a sunbeam upon snow. "Did your Grace say I could save him? Oh, speak in mercy!"

"Can this emotion then, Marie, and thou shalt know all. It was for this I called thee hither. Sit thee on the settle at my feet, and listen to me patiently, if thou canst. 'Tis a harsh word to use to grief such as thine, my child," she added caressingly, as she laid her hand on Marie's drooping head; "and I fear will only nerve thee for a still harsher trial. Believe me, I would have spared thee; if I could; but I can do it to bid thee choose the lesser of the two evils. Mark me well: for the Sovereign of the murdered, the judge of the murderer, alike speak through me." And

clearly and forcibly she narrated all, with which our reader is already acquainted, through her interview with the King. She spoke very slowly, as if to give Marie time to weigh well each sentence. She could not see her countenance; nay, she purposely refrained from looking at her, lest she should increase the suffering she was so unwillingly inflicting. For some minutes she paused as she concluded; then, as neither word or sound escaped from Marie, she said, with emphatic earnestness—"If it will be a lesser trial to give thee evidence on oath to thy Queen alone, we are here to receive it. Our royal husband—our loyal subjects—will be satisfied with Isabella's report. Thy words will be as sacred—thy oath as valid—as if thy testimony were received in public, thy oath administered by one of the holy fathers, with all the dread formulas of the church. We have repeated all to which thy answers will be demanded; it remains for thee to decide whether thou wilt speak before his Grace the King and his assembled junta, or here and now before thy native Sovereign. Pause ere thou dost answer—there is time enough."

For a brief interval there was silence. The kind heart of the Queen throbbed painfully, so completely had her sympathy identified her with the beautiful being, who had so irresistibly claimed her, cherishing love. But ere she had had time to satisfy herself as to the issue of the struggle so silently, yet so fearfully at work in her companion, Marie had arisen, and with dignity and fearlessness, strangely at variance with the wild agony of her words and manner before, stood erect before her Sovereign; and when she spoke, her voice was calm and firm.

"Queen of Spain!" she said, "My kind, gracious Sovereign! Would that words could speak one-half the love, the devotion, all thy goodness has inspired, but they seem frozen, all frozen now, and that it may be my word, never even prove them—that it will be my deplorable fate, to seem less and less worthy of an affection I value more than life. Royal madam! I will appear at to-morrow's trial. My Grace's startled; deeming it a resolve as strange as contradictory. Ask not the wherefore, gracious Sovereign: it is fixed unalterably. I will obey his Grace's summons. Its unexpected suddenness startled me at first; but it is over. Oh, madam," she continued—tone, look and manner becoming again those of the agitated suppliant, and she sunk once more at Isabella's feet: "In my wild agony I have forgotten the respect and deference due from a subject to her Sovereign; I have poured forth my misery, seemingly in disregard of kindness, as insensible to the regard between us. Oh, forgive me, my gracious Sovereign; and in token of thy pardon, grant me but one boon!"

"Nought have I to forgive, my suffering child," replied the Queen, powerfully affected, and passing her arm caressingly round her kneeling favorite; "what is rank to me? I should have shrunk from that awful presence—affliction from a Father's hand—in which his children are all equals, Marie. And as for thy boon: be it what it may, I grant it."

"Thou sayest so now, my liege; but when the hour to grant it comes, every feeling will revolt against it; every thing, my Sovereign, kind, generous, as thou art. Oh, Madam, thou wilt hear a strange tale to-morrow—one so fraught with mystery and marvel, thou wilt refuse to believe; but when the trial of to-morrow is past; then think on what I say now: what thou hearest be true—true as there is a heaven above us; I swear it! Do not look upon me thus, my Sovereign, and not mad, oh, would that I were dead. Dark, meaningless as my words seem now, to-morrow they will be distinct and clear enough. And then—then, if thou hast ever loved me, oh, grant the boon I implore thee now; whatever thou mayest hear, do not condemn me—do not cast me wholly from thee. More than ever shall I need thy protecting care. Oh, my Sovereign—thou who has taught me so to love thee, in pity love me still!"

"Strange wayward being," said Isabella, gazing doubtfully on the imploring face upturned to hers; "towards other than thyself such mystery would banish love forever; but I will not doubt thee. Darkly as thou speakest, still I grant the boon. What can I hear of thee, to cast thee from me?"

"Thou wilt hear of deceit, my liege," replied Marie, very slowly and her eyes fixed on the Queen's gaze; "thou wilt hear of long years of deceit and fraud, and of many—many tongues will speak their scorn and condemnation. Then wilt thou grant it—then?"

"Even then," replied Isabella fearlessly; "and thou speakest truth at last, deceit itself I will forgive. But thou art overwrought and anxious, and so I lay more stress on some trivial fault than even I would demand. Go to thy own chamber now, and in prayer and meditation gain strength for to-morrow's trial. Whatever I may hear, so be it not meditated and unrepented guilt (which I know it cannot be), I will forgive, and love thee still. The lady saints bless and keep thee, my fair child!"

And as Marie bent to salute the kind hand extended to her, Isabella drew her towards her, and fondly kissed her cheek. The unexpected caress, or some other secret feeling, subdued the overwrought energy at once; and for the first time since her husband's death, Marie burst into natural tears. But her purpose changed not; though Isabella's gentle and affectionate soothing rendered it tenfold more painful to accomplish.

[To be Continued.]

THE best remedy against an evil companion is to refuse an introduction to him.

HERRICK has sung well and his song still rings in our ears:—

Each must, in virtue, strive for excellence
That man lives twice who lives the first well.

It was old Sam Johnson who said, Words are men's daughters, but God's sons are things.

If "prosperity is the worst enemy a man ever had," we can only say that all our life we have been surrounded by friends.

For the Young.

A Mother in Israel.

We read in the Book of Judges in chapter 5, verse 7, the following sentence:

"Until arose, Deborah a mother in Israel."

My children, there is one word used in all languages which never fails to make a powerful impression upon man. This word, familiar to your ears, is that sweet word, "mother," through which we express our deepest attachment and affection towards one of our dearest parental ties on earth. It is without doubt true that now and then either some philanthropic achievements, or perhaps, the sight of eminent works of art and magnificent scenery of nature, or even the melodious sounds of lovely music entrance the heart and make it better, purer and nobler! What are, however, all these impressions taken together when compared to the refining and ennobling influence of a mother's heart? A mother's heart turns the wild boy into a civilized member of human society; nay, it tears away the daughter from the path of dissipation and leads her to the path of the vicissitudes of a checked life; it watches the offspring through the dreary season of sickness, through the sunshine of recovery, revives its feeble strength with sacrificing devotion, and even in cases of bereavement it accompanies her darling to the brink of the grave and really beyond the grave! And when thus in fact the motherly influence is by no means bound to any time or country, to any land or nation, to any religion or creed, if its cheering and harmonizing power is visible in all the corners of the world, still it can not be denied that it has exercised and does exercise a preponderating influence over the destinies of our nation, the Israelites. We owe it mostly to our mothers that our nation has been kept alive, that our homesteads have been sanctified, and that the inmates of our family have been joined together by the strongest ties of peace and concord, of love and affection.

Is it not sometimes to us as if our women of to-day should be like the Biblical women? Do we not admire so often in the one the graceful demeanor of Sarah, in the other the homely virtues of a Rebecca, in the third the true-hearted attachment of a Rachel, in the fourth the affectionate devotion of a Jochabed, in the fifth the musical soul of a Miriam, in the sixth the unaffected contrivances of an Achsah, in the seventh the prayerful heart of a Hannah, in the eighth the national enthusiasm and inspiration of a Deborah, or Esther, or in the ninth and tenth the undaunted spirit of a Naomi, standing like an immovable rock, like a tower of light, in the midst of the tossing and raging waves of misfortune?

But still we would rather overdraw our picture if we could forget to mention that there were also times in which the excessive show and the ostentatious display of the outward apparel of the daughters of Israel aroused the strong indignation and the fiery anger of the great prophet. When Isaiah speaks of those tinkling ornaments, of those chains, rings and bracelets, of those mantles and veils with which Israel's women trotted about in the streets of Jerusalem, we cannot help thinking that the influence of the mothers must have not been very effective in the direction of simple and plain habits. As soon, however, as the national calamity arose, they banded together for purposes of defense, and like Deborah of old, they stirred up the male population, inspiring them with new courage and hope, and persuaded them to resist with all manly force the invading enemy.

Thus at the conquest of Jerusalem they were driven into exile, but even in exile they were noted by the singing of those beautiful songs of Judah, through which they enraptured and stunned the ears of their captors.

Let us hope, then, my children, that our mothers will as heretofore remain the pillars of our homes, the keepers of our affections, the guardians of our morals. And as many of you, being orphans, go motherless through life, I pray you picture your mother's presence on all occasions with such vivid colors before your eyes, that the thought of her will make you abstain from sin and evil, that the remembrance of her will make you shun and abhor the path of wickedness, and that your undying love for her will keep you true and straight upon the line of goodness, truthfulness and honesty. If you thus honor and worship your mother in your heart, you cannot but highly revere and respect her likeness in every being belonging to that noble class of womanhood. Amen.

* Words spoken by Dr. Baar before the children of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, New York, on Sunday, Oct. 28th, republished from the American Hebrew.

Remarkable if True.

A Washington dispatch says, that Richard Hoffman of Somerset township, Maryland, has been a cripple for years, being paralyzed in his lower limbs so that he was compelled to use a wheel-chair. On last Thursday he crawled behind a barn, and while engaged in prayer heard a voice from heaven say, "Arise and walk!" He obeyed the command, and at once was able to walk, and his changed condition seems to be permanent.

A BALL-ROOM car is the latest novelty introduced on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, and recently a merry party of St. Louis belles and beaux made an excursion over the road, and danced the ratchet with the train moving at forty miles an hour. The ball-room was in a large baggage-car, sixty feet long by fifteen feet wide.

WE ought not to forget that "if the best man's faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes." If your faults were written on your forehead—excuse us, there is not room.

For The Fair Sex.

Girls in the Civil Service.

The competition of girls to obtain appointments in the London Postoffice Telegraph offices is rather increasing than abating. An examination was held on September 27th, at which there were no less than 800 candidates for thirty positions. The salary is small, commencing at 10s. per week.—*New York Post.*

Cause of Divorce in New England.

The frequency of divorces in New England probably comes of an over-supply of literary culture and an under supply of domesticity—they are too literary and too stingy. There is not enough variety among them—too much sameness of novels in the library and of boiled beans in the kitchen. It is not in human nature to stand so much of the George Eliot along with so little to eat. Who ever heard of a man getting a divorce from a Pennsylvania girl—one who knows the mystery of fried chicken and waffles? or from an Ohio, Kentucky or Indiana girl, who understands the true inwardness of hot corn bread and fresh butter? or from any of their daughters in Missouri, Iowa, or anywhere in the Northwest?—*The Interior.*

A most important change in the management of public schools is now called for in Brooklyn, namely: the appointment of a competent and experienced lady as assistant superintendent. When it is remembered that a great majority of the teachers are ladies, mostly young, and a considerable majority of the scholars are girls, and that a large proportion of all the scholars are under ten years of age, it does appear as if an experienced female teacher who had brought up a family, would be exceedingly useful in looking after the welfare of the teachers and children of the public schools. Policemen, many of most of whom are unscrupulous, dissolute men, should have nothing to do with the control of public schools, which should be wholly divorced from party politics and political patronage or control.—*N. Y. Witness.*

The American Girl.

The following description of an American girl is going the rounds of the German press: Of medium height, extremely delicate and graceful, most too fragile to suit us; fine head, artistically posed; almond-shaped eyes of deep blue, Auburn hair, full cut mouth and small feet, her exterior is the prototype of a lady; and they are all alike, the million heiress of Fifth avenue and the down town shop girl. In conversation her face sometimes grows roguish, and frequently animated, but never expresses depth of feeling or passion. In all cases or classes the American women excel the men in education, even if the greater part of their knowledge is acquired by reading papers, journals and such books with which America is overrun, and which are read by rich and poor with the same eagerness. Of the amount of printed paper a nation is capable of devouring, one can judge best in America. The women are also more cultured than the men, because an American man is a thorough and through business man, and his highest aim is to earn sufficient money to keep his family genteelly. Nevertheless, in spite of all its drawbacks, to be born a free American citizen is a bit of fortune which many envy.

The Pure Man Like the Lily.

The following letter from Oscar Wilde to a gentleman in Chicago is of interest as a literary curiosity:

FAITH COTTAGE, NEWPORT, 9, 17, 1881.

My Dear Sir: Replying to your questions, I would say that the pure man, like the lily, is unsullied by the mire in which he may grow. The blossoms of the tree never look to the soil about its roots, but is sustained by the trunk and the branch until it has offered up its incense, diffused abroad its fragrance, accomplished its work. The perfect fruit is garnered by the hand of heaven, the other falls to decay and dust. First the vegetable, then the animal, and then the spiritual. First, the natural man, born of the flesh and of the earth; then the spiritual man, born of the Spirit, the Lord of Heaven, and not to be again brought into bondage to his own desires. Man's first duty is to bring himself into subjection to the King and severance from the world. The King and others by his law of love, never coveting to govern them by the sword. Caesar, Brutus and Nero used coercion and their kingdom is always divided, but the kingdom of God is all in all, and the Prince of Peace is on the throne. His kingdom is one. I am most respectfully, your obedient servant,
O. WILDE.

The Marriage Service.

Something ought to be done in this enlightened age with the marriage service. It seems to be entirely inadequate to meet the pressure of circumstances. The lady solemnly swears that she will "love, honor and obey," and everybody knows that the first two may be impossible, and that she never dreams of doing the last. The phrase "Till death do us part," ought to be amended to read, "Till death or divorce do us part." The young man who spends his last penny in lavender kids and a stall in the opera with the hope of securing his prize quickly declares "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," when the truth is he is marrying her money in order to pay his own debts withal. In order to accord with the facts of the case the marriage certificate ought to have as a device in the right hand corner a spider's web and an entangled fly. But even then this great controversy would not end, for none of us could decide which party in the contract is the spider and which the fly.—*New York Herald.*

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1882.

LEADING TOPICS.

The instability of the foundation of a "Church of Culture," is strikingly shown in a leading article in the *Christian Leader* of Boston. After speaking of Dr. Felix Adler as one of the great and good men of New York, it says: "In scholarship few rank higher; in character, he stands among the best. Once a Jew, he is now an agnostic in so far as religion is concerned. Of God, the soul and immortality he knows nothing, and, standing at a gate of darkness through which knowledge cannot come, he proposes to dismiss these 'unknowables' from his mind, and to give himself wholly to earthly interests, and as the best agency of civilization he has begun to organize for himself, and so many as will join him a 'Church of Culture and Progress.' But it is not a religion, and man in all ages has felt and will continue to feel the need of a religion. The more culture he has the more he will feel the need of a religion. Even culture needs a spiritual baptism to make it truly hopeful, and to touch it with the best motives." The article concludes by showing Culture's unfriendliness to Ignorance and Poverty, and as there is much greater temptation to pride of learning, which measures from man to man, than to pride of worship, which measures from man to God, that a church of the spirit will be more strongly moved to bless the masses than a church of the intellect.

* * * We believe that "public opinion" at home and abroad will never right itself on this question of racial and religious prejudice unless the Jew displays more courage, more pluck, more conviction, more resolute earnestness. He has to live it down just as his fathers lived down prejudice in their day, not by cringing or fawning, not by being ashamed of his religion, and proving false to its obligations; but by showing the old sturdy Jewish spirit which has served our people in good stead from the time of Mordecai at the King's gate, who refused to bow at whatever personal risk to the King's wily counsellor.—*Jewish Messenger*.

The *American Israelite* calls attention to two "Eminent Virtues," obedience and hospitality, as exhibited in the life and character of the patriarch Abraham, and administers a fitting rebuke to the cant and hypocrisy of those Christian ministers who preach the doctrine of hate toward the Jews. It concludes as follows: "And now come here gentlemen of the white cravats and black coats, how would it suit you to preach this Gospel instead of your artificial dogmatism? how would it do for the Stockers, Iscarys, Rohlings and Goldwin Smiths to pay some attention to these two eminent virtues, instead of preaching hatred and murder in behalf of religion? We would advise all miniature souls in large places to study these lessons before they speak again of God and religion! Every preacher has his hobby, every priest his dogma, which he preaches and expounds, illustrates and reshapes. Therefore, there are in the world so many unkind and ungenerous fanatics and obscure bigots, and so few truly religious men."

The *New York Herald*, referring to an article in THE JEWISH TIMES, of like import, says: "That it is rather puzzling to read, in the greater portion of the Jewish press, protests against the apathy of the sovereign of Russia concerning the treatment of their brethren in that country, and read also that the Jewish congregation of the Russian metropolis proposes establishing a Hebrew industrial school commemorating the coronation of the Czar, to be called 'The Emperor Alexander III. School,' and also that the Jews of St. Petersburg will present an offering of bread and salt to the Czar and Czarina on a 2,000 ruble silver salver."

We print the following remarkable statistics without comment: There is food for reflection: Official Parliamentary report, at the instance of Sir John Trelawney, in 1873. Sectarian and Infidel population of England and Wales—Church of England, 6,933, 935; Dissenters, 7,234,158; Catholics, 1,500,000; Jews, 57,850; Infidels, 7,000,000. Criminals to every 100,000 of population—Catholics, 2,500; Church of England, 1,400; Dissenters, 150; Infidels, 5; Jews, 40. Roman Catholics, 1 in 40; Church of England, 1 in 72; Dissenters, 1 in 666; Infidels, 1 in 20,000. Total criminals in prisons—Catholic, 37,500; Episcopalian, 96,600; Dissenters, 10,800; Infidels, 50; Jews, 0.

A SERMON by Rev. Dr. Gottheil, preached in Temple, Emanu-El, New York, will be found on our fourth page.

THE *American Hebrew* suggests that a Union service be held among the synagogues of New York, Thanksgiving Day. We might make a local application of the suggestion.

DR. BAAR's sermonettes to the orphans of New York, should be read by both young and old. The enterprise of the *American Hebrew* enables us to occasionally present them to our readers.

THE study of Hebrew and the literature of the Old Testament is engaging the attention of the Eastern Christian clergy. A monthly periodical in the interest of this movement, is now being published in Chicago under the editorial direction of W. R. Harper, Ph. D.

A JEWISH Rabbi who has held positions of honor at Odessa is now in New York, a fugitive from Russian persecution and destitute of means of subsistence. His wife, a practising physician and graduate from a Russian university, and child, are with him. He was told six months ago, to "become a Christian or lay down your office," but preferred exile to either.

As an evidence of the good which can be accomplished by concentrated effort, we commend a perusal of the statement, showing the results of Sabbath school work in Philadelphia. The most cultured ladies take pride and pleasure in sowing religious seed among the young, an example which is worthy of emulation, by both the married and unmarried ladies of our city.

THE old heresy which declares that ministers are always "providentially called" when they are offered a larger salary is once in a while exploded. Dr. Scudder, of Brooklyn, goes to Chicago to enjoy a salary of \$2000 less than he gets there. And, by the way, what a remarkable ministry that man has had! He left America and went to India, preaching there several years. Then he came to this city, and was settled, after that to Brooklyn, and now to Chicago. He has girded the earth with his sermons.

SETTLED DOWN.

The excitement and confusion of the great political battle of last week has gradually subsided, and the dead have been buried on the field. All men have resumed their quiet avocations, and the only remark heard in the homes, the business houses and the streets, and on the corners is in reference to the extreme coldness of the weather. Old Winter always gentle with us in this climate, began to assert himself on the 7th inst., and from that day the ice trade has waned, and double blankets and overcoats have come in great demand. Stoves are being brought out from the cellars, and other depositories, and placed where they will do the most good; and grates and fireplaces are being put in order. The coal dealers rejoice and declare—if we are permitted to quote a common phrase—that "it will be a warm season when they get left."

CHARACTER.

It is often said that knowledge is power, and this is true. Skill or faculty of any kind carries with it superiority. So to a certain extent, wealth is power, and intellect is power, and genius has a transcendent gift of mastery over men. But we would impress, that higher, purer, and better than all, more constant in its sway, and more lasting in its influence, is the power of character, that power which emanates from a pure and lofty mind. Look at any community, and who is its man of most influence? To whom do all look up with reverence and respect? Not the smartest man, nor the cleverest politician, nor the most fluent talker, but to him, who in a course of years, tried by the extremes of prosperity and adversity, has maintained his integrity, and approved himself to the judgment of his neighbors, and of all, who have seen his life, as worthy to be called a good man.

MIXED.

We fear that our contemporary, *The Jewish Herald*, of New York, edited by Rev. Dr. Browne, not plain Brown but Browne is a little mixed, or as the boys would express it, "a little off." We observe the following notice standing at the head of its editorial columns in several recent issues:

"The bursting of the boiler of the Plaindealer Printing House, where we had our composition rooms, put us into such terrible confusion that we had to begin anew, and remove our printing office to safe and sure, and THE JEWISH HERALD will greet the public every week regularly. We will start at the same time a German part, in the next issue already, perhaps."

This reminds us, in its clear expression of sense, of a little story we heard when we were a boy. It runs thus: "Last night, yesterday morning, two o'clock after breakfast, a hungry boy bought a three-cent pie for a shilling, threw it through a brick wall nine feet thick, and jumping over it broke his ankle off just above his knee, &c. Every body knows the rest, and comment is unnecessary."

WHEN you receive a favor you ought never to forget it; when you do one you ought not to remember it.

FRANCE.

Rumors of war reach us from France. She seems to be preparing for one of her periodic internecine struggles, and at the same time for trying conclusions with some outside power at an early day. The military spirit is running high among her people. It would be well for her to remember the wise remarks of Prince Eugene, who was among the very ablest of the renowned generals of his day, and who gained honor in many a well fought battle when he said: "The thirst of renown sometimes insinuates itself into our councils under the hypocritical garb of national honor." It dwells on imaginary insults—it suggests harsh and abusive language—and people go on from one thing to another, till they put an end to the lives of a half a million of men. The call for war proceeds generally from those who have no active share in its toils; as ministers, women, and the lounging politicians of a large town."

JOURNALISM AND JOURNALISTS.

The announcements of the decease of two prominent journalists in our midst—Mr. Frederick McClellish of the *Alta California* and Mr. I. W. Simonton of the *Morning Call*—which were made within a few days of each other—led us into a train of thought upon the influence, hopes, responsibilities and duties of him who dedicates his life to the fascinating yet hard and poorly rewarded profession of journalism. Our knowledge of the long, laborious and useful lives of these two editors might well inspire such reflections, and those lives may well serve as a text upon which to base our remarks upon the general subject of journalism.

The power and influence that belong to a well conducted journal makes the position of an editor a grave and responsible one; one in which the editor, if conscientious, is oppressed with the solemnity as well as the magnitude of his duties. They involve the best interests of communities; are unending and ever before him. He must entertain, and at the same time instruct, enlighten, and yet so thoroughly winnow noxious seed from the pure wheat, error from truth, the sophistry of the pseudo-philosopher from simple unadorned truth as to leave no taint behind of a questionable morality. How few outside of the profession have any just conception of the responsibilities, trials, cares and troubles that are incident to the life of a journalist. If otherwise the public would be more lenient in its judgment, less liable to criticize harshly, and often unjustly. We refer of course to the editor who realizes the responsibilities of his position, and is ambitious, faithfully and creditably to discharge his duties. The well recognized secret of the influence of the press is that the large majority of men, some from want of time, and others from want of ability or inclination, form no opinions upon public matters for themselves, and are content to reach conclusions upon vital questions by a process of second-hand or vicarious thinking. How important, then, that every opinion expressed by the journalist should be duly weighed, every principle advocated be maturely considered. The editor, therefore, must have readiness of thought, to discuss new matter on its first presentation, or be ruled "behind the times," an offence never excused by the public. He must pass judgment promptly on first impressions, however novel the subject, and wise and sage conclusions reach; but if further reflection should compel an abandonment of a hasty conclusion, the ever ready critic places inconsistency to his charge, an offense scarcely less grave and unpardonable. Few appreciate the tribulations of an editor. The ignorant fancy his sanctum to be some delightful, if not luxurious place of repose, the walls of which are lined with rare and costly volumes, while his table is covered with exchanges and pamphlets, containing the latest news and choice literature of the day. The happy occupant is there pictured quietly enjoying a siesta, or else in his "easy chair," leisurely feasting upon the rich stores of knowledge around him, or it may be when satisfied with reading, or oppressed with indolence, rapidly throwing off some superficial, indigestible thoughts for the composing-room. Kind reader, we will not attempt to portray the reality. But we do declare that the life of the industrious journalist is a most laborious and exacting one. From day to day, or week to week, as the case may be, "year in and year out," as regular as the rising sun his columns must be filled with new matter, to his own and his readers' satisfaction. Not words alone, but ideas, thoughts to be submitted to a critical public. Nor is the patron content with a repetition of the same ingredients, however disguised by a new dressing. With each issue fresh pabulum must be served for their intellectual delectation. Think you this can be accomplished without study, thought, the most exhausting mental labor? If so, try it for one month only, and see how soon you will be convinced to the contrary. But writing editorials is by no means the whole duty of the journalist. He must study to be informed, read to be posted, think calmly and act prudently; he must be ever careful and watchful, or in steering clear of some Scylla he will be wrecked on some Charybdis. Then, too, the labor of perusing a large exchange list, and the severe and critical judgment required in selection, correspondence to keep up, and the entertainment of visitors, friends, personal and business, who imagine they have claims on his time and attention, and numberless things that appear trifles in detail—make up an enormous aggregate of care and toil. In life's drama, if the sum total of cares and annoyances could be struck, those occasioned by petty worries of daily occurrence would be found greatly to preponderate. Real calamities, and great afflictions come but at rare intervals. Nevertheless, with all its trials, journalism is a noble profession. We know of none, save of a sacred character that is more so.

In conclusion, then, we ask: Are the lives, influence and labors of the journalist popularly appreciated? Is the earnest, devoted life-work of men, like the two dead gentlemen to whom we have referred, understood and properly embalmed in grateful memory. We fear not.

Personal and Society News.

Subscribers will please report any irregularity in the receipt of THE TIMES. No complaints will be entertained unless promptly reported at this office.

DR. M. GROSSMAN has returned from Tahiti.

RIEMAN now photographs babies by electricity. What next?

MRS. A. WOLFE and family, and Miss Eva Wolf have gone to Portland, Oregon, to reside.

OUR genial friend, Mr. Morris Simmons will, it is said, be appointed a deputy to Corner elect, Dr. Livingston.

MESSRS. J. MARKS, of Stockton, and J. A. Janowski, of Rio Vista, were in the city this week.

THE Carlyle Club announce a Grand Masquerade Ball for the 30th inst, and promise their utmost to make it the elite of the season.

THE *Call* announces the engagement of Miss Minnie Bettelheim, second daughter of Rev. Dr. A. S. Bettelheim to Mr. Jacob Thalheimer, of this city.

THE personal friends of Mr. and Mrs. D. Bernstein of 729 Folsom street, tendered them a surprise party last Sunday evening.

MR. BERNARD JACOBS and Miss Rebecca Jacobs, will be united in marriage next Sunday. A reception will be held at Lunt's Hall the same evening.

ON Monday evening last, Concord Council, I. O. C. F., presented their Treasurer, M. M. Feder, with complimentary resolutions of respect to the memory of his mother, who died recently.

MR. LOUIS KAPLAN has been presented with complimentary resolutions by the Democratic County Committee, in recognition of valuable services rendered the party during the late political contest.

MR. AND MRS. M. PHILLIPS entertained a large number of friends Sunday afternoon at their residence, No. 724 Golden Gate avenue, in honor of the *Bar-Mitzvah* of their son, Emanuel.

MR. ISIDORE STEIN, formerly instructor in Temple Emanu-El religious school, now a merchant of Grass Valley, favored us with a call during the week. Mr. Stein is a scholar, and if he is as successful as a merchant as he was a teacher, his worldly prosperity is assured.

THE California Dramatic Club have issued invitations for their eighth entertainment and social, which will be given at Saratoga Hall on Thursday evening, the 23 inst., when they will produce the interesting drama, "The Marble Heart, or the Sculptor's Dream." When the following well-known favorites will appear: R. L. Levy, K. C. Levy, D. Netter, S. Krauss, A. O. Hosmer, Misses Charlotte Tittle, Palma Schroeder, and May Tittle.

THE nuptials of Mr. Isidor Ash and Miss Jennie Van Straaten, eldest daughter of our esteemed friend, Mr. Benjamin Van Straaten, were solemnized last Sunday at Teutonia Hall. The arrangements of the occasion were all that could have been desired, and a very happy evening was spent by the participants in the wedding festivities. The good wishes of THE TIMES attend the young couple in their matrimonial journey.

SUNDAY evening last, Mr. G. Winehill, Treasurer of the Relief Committee of the A. O. U. W. of this city, was presented with a neatly engrossed set of Resolutions from that body, on his retiring from the Committee. The resolutions were enclosed in a handsome frame. Mr. G. Winehill has been treasurer since the organization of the Relief Board.

THE funeral of Mr. Moritz Cahn, a merchant of this city, who died of heart disease Thursday evening last, took place Sunday, from the residence of his sister, Mrs. J. Herzog, under the auspices of Bay City Lodge and Wilkey Encampment of Odd Fellows, Eureka Benevolent Society, and San Francisco Verein. Deceased was generally esteemed and honored.

THAT beautiful domestic drama by Charles Dickens, "The Cricket on the Hearth," received a faithful interpretation by "The Players," at Saratoga Hall, Tuesday evening last. The cast, which was a very strong one, embraced some of our best known amateur actors, and it would be superfluous to add that they all did well. The characters were sustained as follows: Dot, the Cricket, Miss May Wells; Bertha, the blind girl, Miss Lillian Owens; May Fielding, Miss Nellie Stanley; Tillie Slowboy, Miss Alice Hastings; Mrs. Fielding, Miss Alice Webb; Fairy Dot, Little Flora; John Perrydingle, Mr. Tom Hill; Tackleton, A. M. Thornton; Caleb Plummer, Josh Davis; Old Gent, Marcus Netter.

MARCUS MAYER and Sam Morris, well known in amateur dramatic circles, were the recipients of a "benefit" at Platt's Hall, by the Keene and Madison Square Dramatic Clubs. The programme opened by an overture by Blum's Band, followed by a well selected olio, after which the two-act drama entitled "The Momentous Question," was produced. The cast was as follows: Robert Shelley, Marcus Mayer; James Greenfield, Ike Belasco; Uncle Jack, Sam Morris; Chalk (inkeeper), G. Edwards; Mofetrap, Gattie Ludlow; Rachel Ryland, Miss May Wells; Fanny Dossett, Miss Cora Bates.

THE Young Men's Hebrew Union held their first anniversary ball at B'nai B'rith Hall last night. The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion; the attendance was large; the attendants wore happy faces; Blum and his famous orchestra won additional praises, and it is really pleasant to announce that "The Union" realized a goodly sum of money, which they will apply to very practical uses. The Committees were composed as follows:—Arrangements—Ben Schmidt, J. Green, C. Salomon, H. Lesser, M. Osterman; Reception—H. Jacobs, A. Moses, J. L. Solomon, J. Heineman, J. H. Levy; Floor—W. Marks, H. H. Davis; E. Schwartzbaum, N. Abrams, J. S. Herrmann. Mr. Morris Levy was Floor Director.

A VERY pleasant surprise party was given to Miss Ella Lichenstein, at her residence on Leavenworth street, last Sunday evening. Miss Lichenstein had returned to the city after a six months' absence, and her numerous friends, chose that method of testifying their appreciation of her, and to bid her "welcome home." The evening's pleasures were interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, recitations, dancing, etc.

HIRAM COHEN, a native of England, who arrived in this port as a steward of an English ship, was accidentally drowned Monday night. He was a total stranger in the city, and had been already prepared for burial by the authorities, when Mr. Peter Abrahamson and Mr. J. D. Martin incidentally learned that he was an Israelite. They took charge of the body, and after much trouble had it buried in the new Jewish Cemetery of the Beth Israel Congregation.

AMONG the arrivals this week we note the following: L. Schwabacher and family, Samuel Blum, Mrs. K. Blum, P. Goldsmith, S. W. Rosenstock, Jacob Harris, P. Cohn, Mrs. F. A. Josephs, J. Blum, Daniel Wertheimer, M. Dannenbaum, R. Levine, M. H. Dreyfus, J. Rosenthal, and Moris Levy of Sacramento.

THE Second Philharmonic Concert

On Monday evening last a large and cultured audience assembled at Platt's Hall, the attraction being the second concert of the Philharmonic Society. It opened with Gade's overture *Im Hochland*, which was rendered with exquisite skill. The bacchanal *A Night in Lisbon*, had all the deliciousness of the Iberian muse, and was, we think, the gem of the evening. *The Dance of the Priestess* had a fantastic and bewitching harmony, grateful to the senses. All the selections of the masters were admirably given, and enchaind the elite audience. The director of the orchestra, Mr. Julius Hinrichs, manifested a spirited appreciation of high art in his masterly strains on the violoncello. In a musical sense the concert was a great success, and the full attendance was proof that first-class music in San Francisco has its enthusiastic devotees. Manager Heyman deserves the greatest credit for his very successful efforts in organizing the concert.

MASTER SAMUEL FLEISHMAN of this city, who is only fifteen years of age, has sent us a copy of his "Nuptial March." This young musician should enter into the field of original work is not without its parallel, yet there are but few, on this coast, who ever ventured the production of a work, which, like the above, is generally pronounced to be faultless in its arrangement, and, though not so ambitious as Mendelssohn's immortal "Wedding March," it is more than a creditable composition, as is evidenced by the large demand for copies. Master Fleishman contemplates an European residence for the purpose of finishing his musical studies.

SAUEL M. FABIAN.

The continued success of our San Francisco pianist in the Berlin capital causes the press of that city to express unqualified praise—which is praise indeed—coming from that cultured musical centre. The *Staats Burger Zeitung* of Berlin, of October 19th, comments as follows:—

Mr. S. M. Fabian, a celebrated young pianist from San Francisco, California, entertained a highly selected and appreciative audience, at the Winter Garden, of the Central Hotel, in this city, yesterday, upon which occasion he achieved an unparalleled success by the performance and masterly execution of *Wabers Concerto* in F Major, but more particularly and far more successful was his production, so beautifully rendered of Liszt's fantasia of *Rigoletto*. The latter "brought down the house" with storms of applause, and the enthusiasm manifested at that moment was so incessant in its warmth, that he again was compelled to resume his seat at the beautiful instrument. *Gottschalk's Neger Song, La Pasquena*, now followed, and as with the former production the young artist excited the greatest sensation by his masterly execution; and the calls for a *Da Capo* were unremitting, and he was again com-

pressed to yield to the wishes of his audience.

We will now more frequently have occasion to mention the name of our "star" in these columns, and to-day we will only express our congratulations to the management of the Wintergarten for having been fortunate enough to procure the talents of this accomplished and highly gifted transatlantic artist.

We also understand that Mr. Fabian will take a prominent part in the concerts of Gerster, which are announced for an early date.

SACRAMENTO NOTES.

EDITOR, JEWISH TIMES: The election which agitated our good people for some time, has come and gone, and while some are very happy with the result, others are quite naturally, correspondingly gloomy. Mr. Ben Steinman was elected Supervisor of the First Ward by a large majority, and Mr. S. Gottlieb was similarly honored by the voters for Supervisor of the Fourth Ward. They are both Israelites, and will reflect credit upon themselves and their constituency.

The Eureka Social Club gave its Tenth Anniversary Ball last Thursday evening at Turner Hall. It was in every respect an affair of which the members should feel especially proud. The general details were confided to the following committee, and the success of the occasion must be largely attributed to their efforts: A. Elkus, Floor Director; S. Feldheim, E. Steinman, K. Hyman, S. Loorya, S. Ginsberg—Floor Committee; L. J. Lithauer, O. Ross, C. Kauffman, M. Levenson—Reception Committee. Among those from abroad, who were present, I note: Misses Sallie Rosenzweig, Carrie Morris, Sarah Morris, Julia Kahn and Carrie Heiman from San Francisco; Mrs. Camp, Oakland; Mrs. D. Harris and J. Kopple from Arbutle, and Mr. L. D. Radegsky, of Walnut Grove.

The Hebrew Benevolent Society held its annual election Sunday last, with the following result: President, Louis Elkus; Vice President, M. Robichek; Secretary, S. Morris; Treasurer, L. Phillips; Trustees, J. Bories, B. Kozminsky, S. Lavenston.

MRS. G. N. LEVY, of San Francisco, is visiting relations here. Mr. Ed. Wineland, paid this city a flying visit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Levy have returned home, after two years' absence in Europe.

Messrs. H. Wolfe and H. S. Millner, of San Francisco, are in the city.

Mrs. A. Mooser is dangerously ill at her residence on Third street, with but slight hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. J. Adolphe, of Truckee, is visiting friends in this city.

OAKLAND NOTES.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER, who has been in Oregon for the past six months, has returned home.

REV. M. S. LEVY will occupy the pulpit of The Hamiltonian Church, next Sunday morning.

MISS MARY COHEN and Mr. T. Stoltz will be married at the residence of the young lady's parents, next Sunday afternoon.

MR. ABE BERNSTEIN and family left on the last steamer for Portland, O., where he will engage in business. Their departure is generally regretted, and Oakland Lodge, I. O. B. B., presented Mr. Bernstein with resolutions of respect, and expressive of the esteem in which he is held by the members.

EVERY CONNOISSEUR knows that the success of dinner parties or suppers, largely depends on the experience and skill of the caterer in charge of the same, and the first impression of the guests is associated with the arrangement of the table, and if artistically designed, cheerfully attends them. Mr. F. Barberi, well known for his happy faculty in decorating tables for banquets, suppers and dinners, offers his services to all who may require them, and he will gladly wait upon those contemplating such affairs, and explain his method. He will prepare salads or other table pieces, without compensation as a proof of his work. Best city references.

F. BARBERI, Maitre d'Hotel, 15 Clinton street.

An enricher of the blood and purifier of the system; cures lassitude and lack of energy; such is Brown's Iron Bitters.

MESSRS. HEINEMAN & STERN, 906 Larkin street, are the leading manufacturers of Kosher sausage and curers of beef, tongues, round, etc. Their goods have attained a first-class reputation, and very deservingly so as they use the best material only in the preparation of their goods. Give them a trial and be convinced.

The Philadelphia Boot and Shoe Company, No. 10 Third street, again invites consumers to come and examine the goods which are on exhibition. Those who have used the Philadelphia made shoes know their superiority over other Eastern made wares and those who have not should lose no time in profiting by the experience of others.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of Mr. H. Friedlander, No. 9 Kearny street who offers special inducements to purchasers. Mr. Friedlander proposes a change in his business and is compelled to reduce his large stock of ladies' and children's wear, which he offers at a very large reduction from regular prices.

North, South, East and West.

REV. RAPHAEL BENJAMIN, the successor of the lamented Dr. Lilienthal in Cincinnati, preached his salutatory sermon, Saturday, 4th inst.

REV. DR. WISE has begun to deliver a series of lectures at his Temple in Cincinnati, on "Judaism and Christianity—their Agreements and Disagreements."

MR. DAVID M. COHEN, son of Michael Cohen, of Chicago, was married in that city, 25th ult., to Miss Rosa Weinreb. The wedding festivities were of a royal character.

THE most brilliant wedding ever witnessed in a New Orleans synagogue, was that of Mr. Louis Benjamin to Miss Julia Kottwitz, which took place 24th ult.

DR. JULIUS WISE has removed from Memphis to St. Louis, amid the universal regret of the people of the former city.

REV. MR. JESSELMAN, a Jewish minister, occupied the pulpit of the Titusville, Pa. Methodist Church on a recent Sunday.

THE St. Louis Jewish community contributed nine thousand dollars during the past year, to the Cleveland Hebrew Orphan Asylum.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, has a Young Men's Hebrew Association.

THE corner-stone of a synagogue was laid in Charlottesville, Virginia, October 5th, by the Masonic fraternity. Hon. R. T. W. Duke delivered the oration, which breathes the loftiest spirit of humanity and charity.

A NEW synagogue is projected for Memphis, Tenn. The Benai Israel Congregation will spend \$40,000 in its erection. Dr. Samfield, the minister, is delivering a course of lectures on "The History of the Jews in France." The religious school of the congregation has 115 pupils and eleven volunteer teachers. The Y. M. H. A. of Memphis, have occupied their new rooms, and is in a very prosperous condition.

MR. JULIUS BEIN, President of the Executive Committee C. G. L.; I. O. B. B., has been compelled to undergo a surgical operation, though with happy results.

THE Board of Managers of the Philadelphia Hebrew Sunday School Society consists of the following ladies: Miss Laura Mordecai, Miss Mary M. Cohen, Mrs. H. Hahn, Miss Minnie Mayer, Miss Simcha C. Peixoto, Miss Miriam Mordecai, Mrs. J. H. Kahn, Mrs. Morris Rosenbach, Miss Rebecca Moss, Mrs. Alfred Myers, Miss A. O. Levy, Mrs. Simon Loeb, Miss Laura Mordecai is President. Rev. S. Morais teaches a Hebrew class in the Northern Sunday School, of which Miss Ellen Phillips is Principal, where the average attendance is 238. Rev. S. Morais also delivers Bible lectures to the schools at large. In each school there is a Bible class of graduates. Miss Nina Morais is Principal of the Southern School, which has an average attendance of 200 pupils.

THE Rebecca Gratz Sewing School of Philadelphia, under the direction of Mrs. Emily Van Bell, numbers 105 pupils and eight teachers. This is the Northern Sewing School. The Southern (Louisa B. Hart School), under Miss Ida Cohen, includes 124 pupils, and nine teachers. These schools are very popular and accomplish much good work.

An invaluable strengthening for the nerves, muscles, and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Cradle, Altar and Tomb.

BIRTHS.

In Oakland, Nov. 7, to the wife of Lazarus Rosenberg, a daughter.
In Tucson, A. T., Nov. 14, to the wife of I. Goldtree, a son.
In this city, Nov. 13, to the wife of Henry Hess, a son.
In this city, Nov. 15, to the wife of S. Epstein, a son.
In this city, Nov. 15, to the wife of M. Lewin, a daughter.

BETROTHALS.

Mr. Aaron Meyer of this city, to Miss Nora Frankenstein of Kreutznach, Germany.

ALTAR.

In this city, Nov. 12, by Rev. Dr. Elkan Cohn, Isidor Asch to Jennie Van Straaten, both of this city.
In this city, Nov. 12, by Rev. Dr. Elkan Cohn, Edward J. Wolfe to Leonora Lippman.

TOMB.

In Stockton, Nov. 8, Samuel, son of Mr. H. Harris, aged four years.
In this city, Nov. 11, Joseph Nathan, beloved son of A. N. Levy, aged 11 years and 8 months.
In this city, Nov. 9, Moritz Cahn, brother of Mrs. J. Herzog, a native of Germany.
In this city, Nov. 14, George A., eldest son of Samuel A. and Pauline Selig, aged 8 years and 5 months.
In this city, Nov. 15, Abraham Martin, a native of London, Eng., aged 51 years and 7 months.
In this city, Nov. 15, Selig, only son of Freeman F. and Sarah Plato, a native of San Francisco, aged 2 years and 3 months.

IN answer to "A Subscriber," we will state that Dr. Adler is still chief rabbi of England, and his son is associate. The Duke's Place Synagogue is governed by what is known as an orthodox congregation.

We live in progressive times. Holmes said only ten years ago, "Put not your trust in money, but your money in trust," but many have learned that it is not safe to do even that.

RESOLUTIONS.

Etham Lodge 37, I. O. B. B.

At the regular meeting of Etham Lodge No. 37, I. O. B. B., held Thursday evening, Nov. 24, 1882, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has, in His inscrutable wisdom, removed from this earthly sphere our much beloved brother, Past President Bernard Levy, therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That Etham Lodge bows in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

RESOLVED, That our deceased brother had by his goodness of heart and his upright life endeared himself to the members of this Lodge, who will ever revere his memory.

RESOLVED, That we tender to the widow and orphans of our deceased brother, the sincere sympathy and condolence of this Lodge, and pray to our Heavenly Father, the protector of the widow and fatherless, that He may guard, protect and console them with that consolation which He alone can administer.

RESOLVED, That in commemoration of the death of our beloved brother, the Charter of this Lodge be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days.

RESOLVED, That these Resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy thereof be sent to the family of our deceased brother and that they be published in the JEWISH TIMES.

AARON NATHAN, P. P.; JACOB BLOCH, P. P.; SAMUEL DOMBROWER, P. P. Committee

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Nov. 2, 1882.

CONGREGATION BETH ISRAEL.

At a special meeting of the Board of Officers of the Congregation Beth Israel, held November 14th, 1882, the following resolutions were adopted and ordered published in THE JEWISH TIMES:

WHEREAS, A publication entitled "The Hebrew Observer," has, in its editions of March 3d, November 3d and 10th, 1882, sought to impugn the motives, belittle the character and slander the public standing of our Congregation and its Rabbi, the Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing, by wantonly and maliciously lying to its readers that our beloved Rabbi was misrepresenting the other congregations of this city, and had libeled the Israelites of our community; declaring that his actions were a wilful perversion of truth for selfish ends; condemned his "presumption," which appealed to the charity of our Australian brethren to assist in educating our Jewish children, &c., &c., all of which was known at the time by the writer of said articles to be false, where they were not a wilful perversion of the facts, and

WHEREAS, Said "Hebrew Observer," as a reply to the vindication of our Rabbi, published in "The Jewish Herald," of Melbourne, every word of which we heartily endorse, has again wantonly assaulted our beloved minister, and sought to heap obloquy and disgrace upon him, our Congregation and its charities, by the reiteration of false and slanderous statements in reference to their standing, to the free school of our congregation, "THE ONLY ONE IN THIS CITY," now, therefore, it is

RESOLVED, That from all the surrounding facts we declare the "Hebrew Observer" to be a publication unit for perusal by intelligent Israelites, for the reason that it is conducted for the purposes of personal journalism, including the worst phases thereof; that it has no regard for truth, virtue, honesty or charity and is conducted upon the idea that it must cast abuse upon all that will not contribute to the support of so worthless a sheet.

RESOLVED, That we endorse every action of our beloved Rabbi, and commend his resolution of treating the attacks of "The Hebrew Observer" with silence and the contempt they deserve.

N. LEVY, Secretary.

Communications.

EDITOR JEWISH TIMES:—A man who, from the necessity of things, is compelled to spend twelve of each twenty-four hours behind the desk, retires from his field of activity when evening comes, weary in mind and body and is consequently rather loth to increase his labors or undertake any work wherein he is not directly concerned. He feels that the evening hours should be devoted to the family circle, but for once I willingly forego the pleasure of the company of my dear family knowing that I do so in the interest of truth, justice and fair dealing, and to uphold these is my apology for asking some space in your columns, and those who appreciate the above qualities will certainly give me credit for unselfishness in refuting the charges made against the Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing by "The Hebrew Observer," published in this city.

As a disinterested "observer," I question the right of that sheet to pass judgment on a man who, like Dr. Messing, enjoys not only the respect and esteem of the Israelites of this city, but of the community at large; and who is deeply beloved by his congregation. There must be some concealed motive for his assault, lurking in the generalities which make up the article. Believing there is, I shall endeavor to hit the mark and my aim will be very accurate. I desire to say that I am in no wise connected with Dr. Messing, either by ties of blood or as a congregant, having been for the past twenty years a contributing member of the largest congregation in this city, and have confined my religious duties to that place of worship, and have only, on rare occasions, seen Dr. Messing in his pulpit. What I know of him and his labors is from the fruit of his work. I learned that upon his return to this coast, after some years absence, his former pupils, from another congregation, flocked to listen to him and draw counsel and comfort from his words. He has so endeared himself that they will never cease to recall his name but in love and admiration. Many, nay, innumerable are the happy Jewish hearths which received their first benediction from him. He has comforted and consoled the spirits of the grief-stricken. He has blessed

and confirmed countless children in their holy faith, who will ever remember him to return the blessings he vouchsafed them. He has done all that, and more, and may his life be long spared him to follow the sacred calling for which his natural talents and learning so eminently qualify him.

I am right when I contend, that the animus which has influenced the conductor of that sheet, "the mighty censor," is due to the fact that the post of Rabbi in the congregation to which he is attached, has, by a dispensation of Providence, become vacant. He, fearing that Dr. Messing's popularity among the members may crystallize itself and probably recall him to his former position, has sought to damage the Doctor in the estimation of those members. But, as little as the bark of a dog could make the moon turn from her course, so could the publisher's transparent ebullitions affect the popularity of Dr. Messing, though I do not think that, even if recalled, he would accept. I have hit the mark and it is the reason of the onslaught on the character of a gentleman.

I have written the above because I felt incensed at the incessant persecution to which the paper aforesaid has seemingly, delighted in and no palliation can be urged in its conduct.

Regarding the mission of Dr. Messing, I have nothing to say, only that I am firmly convinced it was conceived in the interest of Judaism and to that end faithfully carried out. I do not know whether the congregation is "chartered," nor do I believe that the "editor" has any conception of the meaning of the word, but of one thing I am convinced, that he has been guilty of conduct which admits neither of justification nor defense. I am further assured that if Dr. Messing ever undertook to accomplish anything it was certainly of a character which will eventually redound to the public good. The Israelites of San Francisco have the largest confidence in him. They are acquainted with his charitable instincts and are ever ready to encourage his efforts for ameliorating the condition of his fellow men.

A "HEBREW" WHO IS AN "OBSERVER."

That Insurance Canard.

New York, Nov. 16.—It appears that a fraud was perpetrated on the Associated Press agent at Albany on Monday, as a result of which a statement was furnished to the press of the country and generally published that application was to be made for a receiver for the New York Life Insurance Company. Attorney-General Russell telegraphs to-day from Albany that there was absolutely no foundation for the assertion that he was about to apply for a receiver for that company; that the company is in excellent condition, and, as shown by its last report, is one of the most prosperous as well as the largest in the country.

The "Rock Island" Route.

This great line of railway, an advertisement of which is found in our columns, had its inception in 1851, by incorporation under the name of the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad, the object being to construct a line between Chicago and Rock Island on the Mississippi River, a distance of 181½ miles. It was completed in 1854, and immediately took rank as one of the leading lines of the country. It passes through the finest region of Illinois, and as been an important factor in the growth and prosperity of Chicago. The road was consolidated in 1866 with the Mississippi and Missouri Railway Co., and in 1869 its line was completed to Council Bluffs, giving it connection with the Union Pacific Railway. From the time of its completion to the Missouri River, it has been considered the shortest and best link in the mighty chain of railroads that connect the Orient with the Occident, and it has been the favorite route with passengers to and from the mining territories, and the states that are washed by the waters of the Pacific. By consolidation with other lines and the building of branches in Iowa and Missouri the "Rock Island," as it is familiarly known, has extended into a gigantic railway of over 1400 miles. Its termini now embrace the flourishing cities of Chicago, and Peoria, Illinois; Keokuk, Council Bluffs and Des Moines, Iowa; Atchison and Leavenworth, Kansas, and Kansas City, Missouri. It runs through the very heart of the great grain and cattle growing regions of what have now become the Central Western States, and the commerce that flows over its line is not only from these States, but from all the Western territories, from California and Oregon, and even from Japan and China.

New Advertisements.

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LADIES' FRENCH KID SHOES from \$4.25 upwards.
CHILDREN'S SHOES from 7 to 10½, American Kid, from \$1.50 upwards.

GENT HAND-SEWED BOOTS from \$5 upwards.
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We think it would be to your interest to make our Shoe Store a visit. At least a call will cost you nothing, and we will be glad to show you our best values, at

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B. KATCHINSKI & CO., PROPRIETORS.

New Advertisements.

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On account of a change in business by the 1st of January, I am compelled to reduce my entire stock, consisting of

HOSIERY, MERINO WEAR, CORSETS, KID GLOVES, CHILDREN'S SUITS, LADIES', CHILDREN'S AND INFANT'S UNDERWEAR, LADIES' WOOLEN AND CALICO WRAPPERS.

All goods marked in plain figures.

Goods sent free of charge to Oakland and Alameda.

Store open in the evenings until 9 o'clock.

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Dress Goods, SILKS, Velvets & Plushes.

We are now displaying a Choice Assortment of Newest Styles in Silk and Woolen Dress Materials, Velvets and Plushes, in conjunction with our regular stock, which is acknowledged to be the most complete and varied ever shown by any one house on this coast.

While directing attention to these goods, we feel confident in asserting that our styles are not only the newest, but our prices are exceedingly moderate.

Our new importation of SCOTCH PLAIDS,

Consisting of 240 pieces, embraces all the leading Clans and Families of Scotland, manufactured from pure Heather Wool, and 56 inches wide, at the remarkably low price of \$1.25 PER YARD.

160 pieces All-wool Ladies' Cloth, Autumn Shades, 50c. per yard.
6 dozen Soutache Dresses, exquisite new patterns; prices from \$18 to \$50 each.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

150 pieces "gold medal" American gros grain silks, in all the shades of navy, brown, plum, garnet, bottle green, bronze, wine, hussar, electric and terra cotta, at the remarkably low price of \$1 a yard.

200 pieces rich Ottoman Silks, in the choicest shades of maroon, navy, plum, garnet, myrtle, olive, bronze, bordeaux, hussar, marine, electric, terra cotta, yu-de and black, at the remarkably low price of \$1.50 a yard.

100 pieces rich Ottoman Brocade silk, in all the newest shades and designs, at \$2.50 a yard.

27 Samples sent to the country free. Orders promptly executed.

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THE JEWISH TIMES

THE JEWISH TIMES.

San Francisco, Cal.
ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1882.

Della.

Sweet as the tender fragrance that survives,
When martyred flowers breathe out their
little lives.

Sweet as a song that once consoled our pain,
But never will be sung to us again,
Is thy remembrance. Now the hour of rest
Hath come to thee. Sleep, darling; it is best.

—Longfellow.

BUILDING THE TABERNACLE.

THE REARING OF THE REPUBLIC COM-
PARED TO THE ARK OF THE COVENANT
BY THE REV. DR. GOTTHEL AT TEMPLE
EMANUEL, NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1882.

In the books of our ancient masters, the rabbis of the Talmud, there occur the following comments on this passage of Scripture: "When the prophet received in charge the building of the sacred tent after the heavenly pattern shown to him in a vision of the mount his heart failed him because he feared that his people, unskilled in art and untrained in joint efforts as they were, might prove altogether unequal to the task of producing a structure of such magnitude and splendor. And when he lent words to his tormenting doubts the reasoning answer was vouchsafed. 'Fear not, O my servant! Not only the united body of the people; every single member might prove sufficient for the work, if he be really of those prompted and uplifted by the strong love of his heart.' Now, what may this mean? In a literal sense we cannot take it, since it would be preposterous to suppose that the originators seriously believed that every individual Israelite could carry out a work for which the resources of a nation appeared inadequate in the opinion of one best able to judge of their capacities.

But, as I said on a previous occasion, Eastern teachings must be read by the light of the eastern mind; a mind which delights in the fanciful, the hidden enigmatical mode of speaking. The Hebrews were given to it more, perhaps, than any other people. Translated into our more sober and unimpassioned speech, the answer would sound thus: 'Great is the work, seemingly far beyond the people's strength and knowledge, yet, let every one enter into the common task with a deep feeling that his own share of it is absolutely indispensable; that it is just that part which he can do well that will complete it, and if he neglect to do it, and to do it to the best of his power, failure is inevitable.'

Warm the people's heart to that degree of enthusiasm that every one shall dare to say, I, if none else, shall accomplish all, all difficulties will disappear as clouds before the wind. The paramount value of personal effort is what I wish to press home to you.

Look into any of your societies, either for charitable, religious or improvement objects, and you will find that their efficiency, nay, their very life, depends upon the presence of some few men or women, mere handful of such as have laid hold of special work with their hearts; who have thrown their whole soul into it; who carry it with them, in thought, in speech (to borrow a Scripture phrase) when they sit down in their houses, when they go by their ways, when they lie down and when they rise up; who have as we say, espoused a cause, in order to describe such a warmth and depth of affection and readiness of self-sacrifice as exists in the marital relation. They are those who are managers and directors, not only when a resolution is to be passed, a paper to be signed, a check to be drawn or a speech to be made, but never cease to direct, never stop advising and are so absorbed by their duties that they make themselves the bores of their friends and the despair of husband or wife.

Now, while we cannot be too thankful for every one of this moral elite among us, while we cannot cease praying for their lives and health as of incalculable value to the community, neither can we suppress our profound regret at the reluctance and want of personal effort and interest and participation in the good work, which is considerably on the increase among us; and those very people who labor most faithfully and devotedly will be the first to join in this complaint. Let me, in fairness except our young women who have of recent years shown a better disposition to most readily respond to any appeal made to them for personal help and whose work prospers in their hands as He will prosper all work where ever done with singleness of heart. But as to the masses—and I include here the rich, and they especially—they think it is amply sufficient if they drop their mite into the box and then turn haughtily away to business and pleasure. To ask them to attend a meeting seems an impertinence; to ask that they read a report or even take cognizance of the endless cares and troubles borne for them by those who hold their trust is a kind of affront. Is it not reward enough that they allow others to dispense their charity and earn all the honors of their office? Ask our best workers what it is which, at times falls like winter's icy breath upon their zeal which sometimes inclines them to listen to more selfish and worldly wise counsels to give up their thankless tasks, and you will

heavily that nothing so disheartens as the unconquerable coldness and indifference of their constituents. When the moment arrives for the leaders to fall back upon their reserve forces, at best, they find money bags, few hearts, few souls to cheer and fewer hands to sustain them energetically. We have a number of noble charities in our midst, as wisely managed as any in the world, centres of such vast and varied utility that a man with half a soul in him ought to delight in watching their labors and rejoice to lend a helping hand whenever called upon to do so. But how often is such a response given? How large is the old guard that still bears the heat of the day? Take the whole list of those laborers on the blessed fields of God and humanity and you will find it ridiculously small, compared with our numbers, and within that narrow compass the same names appear all round. I do not think there is much to choose in this respect between Jew and Gentile.

GREAT FORTUNES BUT NO CHARITY. Years of exceptional prosperity have heaped enormous fortunes in single hands. Fine mansions spring up on all sides, are furnished with the spoils of London, Paris, Rome, India and China; but we have yet to hear of one single act of munificence commensurate with those vast outlays. Not one institution has been founded; not one old one endowed, as the proudest city know, by our nabobs. The streams of national wealth, ought to claim the same pre-eminence in works of charity and the public good. It ought not to be possible for mere decency's sake for any one to dispose of ten, twenty, thirty millions of property by testamentary will, without a dollar going to the poor. Yet that is what is done every year. Has Mr. Herbert Spencer good cause for warning us of the fate of the Italian mercantile cities in the middle ages which fell under the load of their riches and succumbed to the corroding influence of luxury and sensuality? I should say he had but for one thing. Italy knew not what popular liberty was—aristocratic license there was enough while we live under her protecting wing. My faith and trust in that is boundless. As long as she remains our portion over wealth may do a great deal of temporary harm, but cannot lastingly and fatally injure us.

TELLING STORIES.

Of course we all love truth; and truthful people, yet we cannot deny that the faculty of story-telling is a talent, a rare gift, calculated to make one a very agreeable companion at home or abroad. How popular is the nurse who tells fairy tales and can give the little ones stories of good boys, obedient girls, and her own historical recollections. Cannot all of us recall the fear and admiration, the excitement and suppressed terror as we sat in the gloom of the evening listening to the ghost stories, or of people almost as unreal as the ghost. Those who have good memories or can improvise such tales are the greatest favorites among children. We can recall now, and never without a revival of old feeling, the eagerness with which we would look forward to a visit from a dear old lady, highly gifted in this special talent. She had lived so many many years before the fact, that she could tell us tales of faithful slaves, of kindest owners. We would burn with righteous indignation when she told of the cruelties practiced by the Indians on the whites and also of the injustice of the whites to the Red man. She would delight the youthful maidens by the sweetest of love stories, the brave youths by feats of prowess in battle, and those of riper years by personal recollections of the Bible were favorite subjects with her. The story of Ruth, the sacrifice of Isaac, Jephtha's bow, Hagar and Ishmael David and Jonathan, each were clothed with greater pathos and seemed to live again in reality after her delightful charm of telling it. Our very love of reading this Holy Book, may be imputed to the stories of this dear old friend.

And this story telling does more than amuse us, or serves a better purpose than the whiling away of hours that might otherwise prove tedious. It rarely fails to arouse in the listeners a thirst for knowledge; for with our desire to hear such interesting tales, is excited a desire to read such books, in which they are written.

The Jewish mother who can gather her children round her and relate to them in a style suited to their comprehension, the varied and thrilling stories of the Bible, is very apt to find she has raised a family who read and love the Bible. We sincerely wish this faculty was more largely cultivated, more generally possessed—for there is not one talent that will enable the happy owner to render himself more entertaining to his associates.

Nor would our young children and pupils be ignorant of the beautiful stories connected with our separate holy days. The charm that made the tales so interesting will cause them to love and venerate the law of God—the books of Holy writ. Tell stories to the little one, inculcate love, morality and religion in the most pleasant and enduring form, and when the seed is sown in time, our hearts will rejoice at the harvest that is reaped.

It is something more than kind, far better than seeking for patronage, which has actuated those who control the Jewish press to add to their other matter, regularly, stories, verses, and lectures for the young; thus rendering a journal valuable to the older branches of the family, doubly come because there is a share for the children also.

S. A. DINKINS.

To reprove a fool is simply lost labor; therefore do not sit down and scold your self.

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will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

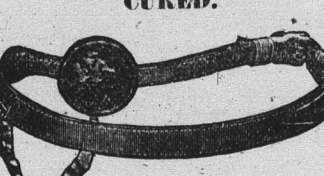
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Also the Finest Stock of

CARPETS, OILCLOTHS,

AND

LINOLEUM.

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CURTAINS, SHADES,

AND

CORNICES,

At prices to suit. Call and see us.

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General Office for the Pacific Coast.

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AND

LOCK COMPANY,

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STANDARD HALL SAFE,

the best in the world, which we can sell you from \$75 upwards, either for cash or on the installment plan.

We have also always on hand Second-Hand Safes, which we sell cheap. Come and see us, and be convinced,

Respectfully,

Hall's Lock and Safe Co.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS, A. BEKENZ & SON, Anatomical Boot & Shoe Makers and Importers, 140 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Jewish Calendar.

For the Year 5643, 1882-83.

1882. 5643.

September 14. Tishri. 1. Rosh Hashanah. 2d day

" 15. " 2. Sab. Tishri. 3d day

" 16. " 3. Sab. Tishri. 4d day

" 17. " 4. Sab. Tishri. 5d day

" 18. " 5. Sab. Tishri. 6d day

" 19. " 6. Sab. Tishri. 7d day

" 20. " 7. Sab. Tishri. 8d day

" 21. " 8. Sab. Tishri. 9d day

" 22. " 9. Sab. Tishri. 10d day

" 23. " 10. Sab. Tishri. 11d day

" 24. " 11. Sab. Tishri. 12d day

" 25. " 12. Sab. Tishri. 13d day

" 26. " 13. Sab. Tishri. 14d day

" 27. " 14. Sab. Tishri. 15d day

" 28. " 15. Sab. Tishri. 16d day

" 29. " 16. Sab. Tishri. 17d day

" 30. " 17. Sab. Tishri. 18d day

" 31. " 18. Sab. Tishri. 19d day

" 32. " 19. Sab. Tishri. 20d day

" 33. " 20. Sab. Tishri. 21d day

" 34. " 21. Sab. Tishri. 22d day

" 35. " 22. Sab. Tishri. 23d day

" 36. " 23. Sab. Tishri. 24d day

" 37. " 24. Sab. Tishri. 25d day

" 38. " 25. Sab. Tishri. 26d day

" 39. " 26. Sab. Tishri. 27d day

" 40. " 27. Sab. Tishri. 28d day

" 41. " 28. Sab. Tishri. 29d day

" 42. " 29. Sab. Tishri. 30d day

" 43. " 30. Sab. Tishri. 31d day

" 44. " 31. Sab. Tishri. 32d day

" 45. " 32. Sab. Tishri. 33d day

" 46. " 33. Sab. Tishri. 34d day

" 47. " 34. Sab. Tishri. 35d day

" 48. " 35. Sab. Tishri. 36d day

" 49. " 36. Sab. Tishri. 37d day

" 50. " 37. Sab. Tishri. 38d day

" 51. " 38. Sab. Tishri. 39d day

" 52. " 39. Sab. Tishri. 40d day

" 53. " 40. Sab. Tishri. 41d day

" 54. " 41. Sab. Tishri. 42d day

" 55. " 42. Sab. Tishri. 43d day

" 56. " 43. Sab. Tishri. 44d day

" 57. " 44. Sab. Tishri. 45d day

" 58. " 45. Sab. Tishri. 46d day

" 59. " 46. Sab. Tishri. 47d day

" 60. " 47. Sab. Tishri. 48d day

" 61. " 48. Sab. Tishri. 49d day

" 62. " 49. Sab. Tishri. 50d day

" 63. " 50. Sab. Tishri. 51d day

" 64. " 51. Sab. Tishri. 52d day

" 65. " 52. Sab. Tishri. 53d day

" 66. " 53. Sab. Tishri. 54d day

" 67. " 54. Sab. Tishri. 55d day

" 68. " 55. Sab. Tishri. 56d day

" 69. " 56. Sab. Tishri. 57d day

" 70. " 57. Sab. Tishri. 58d day

" 71. " 58. Sab. Tishri. 59d day

" 72. " 59. Sab. Tishri. 60d day

" 73. " 60. Sab. Tishri. 61d day

" 74. " 61. Sab. Tishri. 62d day

" 75. " 62. Sab. Tishri. 63d day

" 76. " 63. Sab. Tishri. 64d day

" 77. " 64. Sab. Tishri. 65d day

" 78. " 65. Sab. Tishri. 66d day

" 79. " 66. Sab. Tishri. 67d day

" 80. " 67. Sab. Tishri. 68d day

" 81. " 68. Sab. Tishri. 69d day

" 82. " 69. Sab. Tishri. 70d day

" 83. " 70. Sab. Tishri. 71d day

" 84. " 71. Sab. Tishri. 72d day

" 85. " 72. Sab. Tishri. 73d day

" 86. " 73. Sab. Tishri. 74d day

" 87. " 74. Sab. Tishri. 75d day

" 88. " 75. Sab. Tishri. 76d day

" 89. " 76. Sab. Tishri. 77d day

" 90. " 77. Sab. Tishri. 78d day

" 91. " 78. Sab. Tishri. 79d day

" 92. " 79. Sab. Tishri. 80d day

" 93. " 80. Sab. Tishri. 81d day

" 94. " 81. Sab. Tishri. 82d day

" 95. " 82. Sab. Tishri. 83d day

" 96. " 83. Sab. Tishri. 84d day

" 97. " 84. Sab. Tishri. 85d day

" 98. " 85. Sab. Tishri. 86d day

" 99. " 86. Sab. Tishri. 87d day

" 100. " 87. Sab. Tishri. 88d day

" 101. " 88. Sab. Tishri. 89d day

" 102. " 89. Sab. Tishri. 90d day

" 103. " 90. Sab. Tishri. 91d day

" 104. " 91. Sab. Tishri. 92d day

" 105. " 92. Sab. Tishri. 93d day

" 106. " 93. Sab. Tishri. 94d day

" 107. " 94. Sab. Tishri. 95d day